

News Brevities

(Advertisement.)

Tale Bulletin.

El Paso & Southwestern train No. 2, from the east, due at 1:30 p. m. will arrive at 8 p. m. All other afternoon and night trains for Saturday are reported on time.

Big Cut on Nevada Lamps.
Texas Electrical Supply Co., 119 N. Stanton St. Phone 1120.

Phone 1 for taxicabs, autos, limousine or baggage wagons.

Arrested on Assault Charge.
E. M. Barbee was arrested Friday on a charge of an assault with a prohibited weapon. The complaint was filed in Judge E. B. McClintock's court. The assault, in which it is alleged a pistol played a part, is said to have occurred on May 6, a year ago.

1000 panel and glass doors, 1000 odd sash and windows, 1 car of odd molding, at bargain prices. Roofing paper, \$1.25 a square and up. Lumber sold on easy payments. Lander Lumber Co. Phone 282.

Charities and Correction Discussed.
Memphis, Tenn., May 9.—A week's discussion of charities and corrections, as handled by thousands of trained workers in various fields was started Friday night when delegates from all parts of the country gathered in the opening session of the National Conference on Charities and Corrections.

Dr. A. T. Still Osteopathic Infirmary.
Dr. Ira W. Collins, physician in chief; Dr. M. A. Kline, lady specialist; Dr. Carl Gibson, 291 W. Missouri street. They cured others. They can cure you.

Wright cleans clothes cleanest in El Paso. Phone 242 for wagon.

Mothers' Day, Second Sunday in May.
Washington, D. C., May 9.—Hereafter the second Sunday of May will be national Mothers' day. The senate Friday agreed to the house resolution requesting the president to issue a proclamation naming next Sunday as Mothers' day, designating as Mothers' day in the coming years the second Sunday of each May.

The Connell brothers are well known in El Paso and can now be had at the Silver Grill.

Dr. Ebert, dentist, 216-218 Mills Bldg.
Taxicabs or rent cars, phone 1.

Cardinal Farley Visits Pope.
Rome, Italy, May 9.—Cardinal Farley arrived Friday on a visit to the pope. When his holiness learned that the American prelate had reached Rome he expressed a desire to see him soon.

Proposals for mares, milch cows and heifers Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., April 17, 1914.

Sealed proposals, plainly marked on the outside of the sealed envelope "Proposals for live stock for Sioux Agencies," and addressed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., will be received until 2 o'clock p. m. of Monday, May 18, 1914, for furnishing and delivering 1802 heifers, 45 milch cows and 45 mares at the Cheyenne River Agency; 621 heifers, 66 milch cows and 56 mares at the Standing Rock Agency; 245 heifers, 206 milch cows and 208 mares at the Pine Ridge Agency; 194 heifers, 14 milch cows and 16 mares at the Crow Creek Agency; 2529 heifers, 214 milch cows and 226 mares at the Rosebud Agency; and 1967 heifers and 2 mares at the Lower Brule Agency, as per specifications, conditions to be observed by bidders, etc., which will be furnished upon application to the Indian Office, Washington, D. C.; the U. S. Indian Warehouses at Chicago, Ill., Omaha, Neb., and St. Louis, Mo.; the Superintendents of Rosebud Agency, Rosebud, South Dak.; Cheyenne River Agency, Cheyenne, S. D.; Pine Ridge Agency, Pine Ridge, S. D.; Standing Rock Agency, Ft. Totten, N. D.; and Lower Brule Agency, Lower Brule, S. D.; and the office of the newspaper in which this advertisement appears. Bids upon the blank furnished are not absolutely essential; they may be made in any other form provided the conditions are observed. Cato Sells, Commissioner.

Venezuela Reported Quiet.
La Guaira, Venezuela, May 9.—Quiet is reported to prevail throughout Venezuela. Contradiction was given in official circles to the report that there was a revolutionary movement in Coro.

The enterprising management of the Silver Grill has contracted for the entire output of broilers and fryers of the Connell Poultry Farm at Tularosa, New Mexico.

26 I. W. W. Members Pardoned.
Denver, Colo., May 9.—Twenty-six members of the Industrial Workers of the World were pardoned Friday by mayor J. M. Perkins, released from the

Jeff Has the Same Idea of War That Sherman Had

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By "Bud" Fisher



county jail on recommendation of Alexander Nesbit, commissioner of safety, and permitted to speak on the streets. The men were serving 60 day sentences for speaking on the streets without permit.

El Paso Distilled Water Co., Ph. 453.
Phone 627. Wilson-Millican, the best cleaners. White work a specialty.

Mother Sees Aviator Killed.
Utica, N. Y., May 9.—Percival Van Ness of this city, an aviator, was killed Friday when his new biplane turned turtle. Van Ness and his brother, Jesse, had just completed the new machine. Their mother witnessed the tragedy.

Hotel Angelus—Special summer rates for refugees. Rooms \$2.50 per week and up; running hot and cold water, elevator service.

Baggage, Transfer, Livery and Storage. Call Emery's, phone 631-2144, for prompt baggage transfer and livery.

Student "Trophies" Seized.
Berkeley, Cal., May 9.—Three patrol wagons were needed to carry off a miscellaneous collection captured in a police raid on the University of California fraternities houses. Barber poles, street car discs, church signs and bicycle stands were among the property seized.

all of them, according to the police, being part of a collection made by students at midnight parties the last three years.

Attention, Elks.
All Elks are requested to meet at the home 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon to attend the funeral of brother Chas. T. Rice.

El Paso Distilled Water Co., Ph. 453.
Dr. W. H. Anderson has moved his office to 609 N. Oregon.

Bridal Pair at Harikandun.
Corning, N. H., May 9.—Wm. G. McAdoo and his bride arrived here Friday to spend their honeymoon at Harikandun, the summer white house. Three servants attended them by only three hours and had barely arranged the house before the bride and groom arrived.

Dr. Nettie Satterlee, osteopath, 410 Mills Bldg., phone 141. Res. phone 2452.
Dr. Cameron, dentist, moved: R. R. Bldg. Phone 302 or 449 for autos & taxis.

To Survey Alaska Railroad at Once.
Washington, D. C., May 9.—Surveys preliminary to the construction of the government railway in Alaska are to be

made immediately. The house Friday passed a bill authorizing the assignment of Lieut. Mearp, now in Panama, to Alaska.

Card of Thanks.
I wish to extend thanks and heartfelt appreciation for the many kindnesses and expressions of sympathy shown, and for the many beautiful flowers sent, in my recent bereavement in the loss of my husband.

Mrs. E. C. McCann.
Dr. N. T. Moore
284 Roberts-Banner. Surgery, diseases of women and obstetrics.

Jan. H. Laurie has severed his connection with the Laurie Hardware company and has opened a store at the corner of Texas and Stanton, with a complete line of general hardware, where he will be pleased to meet his old friends.

Special summer rates: rooms \$2.50 week and up; running hot and cold water; elevator and telephone. Hotel Angelus.

Hill, Optician of Precision, 421 Mesa.
No Deeds Filed.
Army day was a busy day for the county clerk's office. While that office was open Friday afternoon no one came in to file any warranty deeds or

to secure automobile licenses. Jose Gallegos was the only applicant for a marriage license. He took out a license to marry Francisca Fresquez.

Dr. Black, dentist, 415-15 Mills Bldg.
Oregon Grocery, 305 N. Ore., phone 1721

Two German Army Aviators Killed.
Stettin, Germany, May 8.—Lieuts. Faber and Kurtz, German army aviators, were killed today while attempting to make a landing here.

Curran-Manning Co., Stock Brokers.
Phone 302 or 449 for autos & taxis.
Dr. Anna Reem, Buckler Bldg. Tel. 571.

15th Will Give Concerts Freeing.
Beginning Sunday, all concerts at Fort Bliss of the 15th cavalry band will be given in the evening, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. The concert nights are Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Sunday.

Headquarters for Electric Fans—
Southwestern Electric and Machine Co. Phone 1215. 304 San Francisco street.

Doctors Going to Houston.
A delegation of local physicians will go to Houston Sunday evening to attend the meeting of the State Medical association. Dr. F. P. Miller, Dr. C. M.

Hendricks, Dr. R. M. Worham, Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Homan and Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Ramsey expect to go.

Flag at Half Mast.
The plaza flag was at half mast Saturday in memory of Dr. C. T. Haco, who died Friday evening.

100 Years Ago Today
ONE hundred years ago today the British blockaders were committing many depredations along the New England coast. Their method was to land boats' crews from the vessels at nightfall, surprise the inhabitants of one of the smaller towns, and after plundering the storehouses and burning the shipping at the wharves, retreat to their boats before the villagers fully comprehended the blow that had fallen upon them. Such occurrences took place at many of the coast towns, and, in most cases, the militia proved powerless to check the enemy. All up and down the New England coast, from Maine to the mouth of the Connecticut river, the people were kept in a state bordering on panic during the greater part of the summer of 1814.

ARIZONA SHRINERS GATHER IN BISBEE
Bisbee, Ariz., May 9.—Shriners from all parts of the state will arrive tonight and Sunday morning to take part in the exercises of El Zarah temple. The initiatory ceremonies will open Sunday morning. The degree of the daughters of Isis will also be conferred during the stay of the shriners. Shirley Christy of Phoenix, imperial potentate of the temple, has been here for the past two days making arrangements for the gathering of the shriners.

GOLFERS TO PLAY FOUR BALL MATCH
Country club golfers will meet Sunday in a four ball match on the links of the Country club. The play will be in six fourrooms. Each match to be an individual match, and the losers to pay for the dinner for the winners. The players will be arranged so that a class A and a class B player meet a class C and a class D player. The lineups will be arranged at the club Saturday night.

GET THE HABIT
Of calling on the "Live Wire" of Saturday's Classified Business Directory for any and everything you want. It's a good habit.—Advertisement.

FIVE-THIRTY AT CHARING CROSS

By J. T. Stevens

"IT'S awfully sweet of you to come—and now you'll go, won't you?"

I must confess I felt surprised. I am used to my sister-in-law's peculiarities, but this last was somewhat beyond me.

"Go where?" I asked.

"To Charing Cross to meet Grace."

"Who is Grace?" I asked.

Betty surveyed me severely. "Did you read my letter?"

"Of course. As a result, here I am."

"And yet you ask me who Grace is?"

Open confession is good for the soul. "To be honest, I read three lines—the three in which you invited me here. That was enough—I seized my hat and came."

Betty beamed and rang the bell. "You will just have time for a cup of tea, then a taxi to Charing Cross."

"First," I said, "what is Grace like?"

"Adorable."

"I think you said she had spent three years at a convent school."

Betty smiled ingeniously. "I spent four."

I collapsed.

"I have told her to wear a red carnation, so you can't miss her."

"No," I answered gloomily, "I can't miss her."

Betty gave me an encouraging little pat on the back when I left. "I hope you'll enjoy yourself," she said; "and, mind, dinner at seven-thirty."

I said nothing. Betty is idiotic at times. Did any one ever enjoy him-

self at Charing Cross?

The station was packed; it always is when I go there. When the train came in I stood at the barrier and watched the passengers. I waited until the last had gone, and the ticket collector looked at me inquiringly, but there was no sign of a prim and proper young lady with a red carnation. I turned away wearily. The platform was emptying. I began to anathematize Charing Cross and young ladies who come from convent schools, when my eyes fell upon a little lady standing in the middle of the station and looking around as if for someone. It wasn't Grace—oh, dear, no, but a very pretty, stylish little Parisian lady, exquisitely gowned.

I covertly watched her for a couple of minutes, then crossed to her side. "Can I be of any assistance?" I ventured to ask.

She regarded me for a moment carefully. "I was looking for the tea-room," she said.

"And so was I," I suggested brightly. "Shall we look together? Charing Cross is such an awful place. I shall get lost."

"Were you looking on the platform?" she asked. Albeit there was a twinkle in her eyes, she looked at me demurely.

"I was just going to," I answered. Strange, but we both walked directly across to the tea-room. "Have you been looking long?" she asked, as I held open the door.

"For twenty-five years," I responded.

She raised her eyes. "For the tea-room? You must be hungry."

"No," I answered; "not for the tea-room." I left it at that, and selected a table apart from the others.

It was over tea that I made my confession. She had just told me that she had come direct from Paris. "I have been looking for a young lady who has spent three years in a convent at some unpronounceable place, and I have missed her."

"Poor dear."

I smiled. "Thank you," I said. "I meant the poor girl, not you."

"Oh!" I felt disappointed. "And I have to take her back to my sister-in-law's in time for dinner at seven-thirty. What shall I do?"

"Drink your tea, or it will get cold."

"I shall have to go to the lost-property office presently," I said.

The girl smiled. "Shall I pour you out another cup?" she suggested.

"Please," I said. I did everything possible to prolong the meal. I think I succeeded fairly well. It was a quarter to seven when she said she must go.

Desperation seized me. Betty, seven-thirty dinner, young ladies from convent, were scattered to the four winds. "Look here," I said, "let's go and have dinner somewhere."

She looked at me, surprised, and drew herself up. "I'm afraid not. As a matter of fact, I have some one waiting for me somewhere on the platform."

"He won't have waited all this time," I said. "You'd like to come, wouldn't you?"

"It's horribly irregular," she expostulated.

"Everything's horribly irregular to-day. The train even was only half an hour late."

"And you missed your friend."

"And there are heaps of taxis waiting," I said.

"But your sister-in-law is waiting too," she rejoined.

"I don't go back without my little convent lady," I said. "It would be more than my life was worth. I shall be hanged for a lamb—let's make it a sheep. You'd like to come."

She hesitated. I remembered reading somewhere that she who hesitates is lost. "That settles it," I said. "I know a delightful little restaurant."

She chatted on the way in delightful English with all the charm of the Parisienne. London, lighted up, delighted her. "You have been here before?" I said.

She smiled at me. "I was born in England," she said; "and, oh, I love dear old London!"

Not for worlds would I divulge the name of the restaurant where I took her. It is a delightful little place, where the waiters are fatherly and English. There is a sufficient spice of naughtiness to make it interesting, its customers are the same, year in, year out.

The waiters bowed and smiled as she sailed up the restaurant with me.

We chose a secluded table.

Mam'selle Inconnue was an epicurean; she was also a delightful conversationalist—and it is not easy to be both at one and the same time.

"Yes," she said, over the soup; "I love Paris, but it is not London."

I agreed it was not.

Over ices she began to tell me about herself; her people had packed her over to Paris, and now she was coming back to London to be introduced to some horrible prospective husband.

"It is too bad—monstrous!" I said warmly. For some reason I hated the unknown man. "My dear girl, don't be influenced by parents."

"It isn't my parents—it's my sister," she interjected.

"It doesn't matter who it is," I rejoined. "Marry the man of your choice."

"Would you do so if you were a girl?"

"Most certainly," I said. "Now, my sister-in-law sent me to meet this Miss from the convent, hoping I should fall in love with her."

"Poor boy!—and you won't?"

"Not now, that I have met you."

Mam'selle Inconnue smiled. "Don't be absurd. You have known me three hours."

"One can crowd a lifetime into three hours," I said innocently.

Mam'selle Inconnue ignored my remark. "I should like to meet this little convent girl," she said. "I wonder what she is like?"

"Ugly," I replied promptly. "At the awkward age—neither woman nor girl."

Mam'selle Inconnue smiled. She was essentially a dainty little woman. Presently she sighed.

"What is the matter?" I said.

"I must be going—just look at the time." She glanced at a gold bracelet watch.

"Are you so sorry to go?" I said.

She nodded. "I've enjoyed myself

immensely. It's been a great adventure."

"A great adventure?"

"Yes. I don't know what you must think of me! Idiotic words rose to my lips, but she stopped them with the flow of her conversation. "But I wanted to be really downright naughty for once."

"But you haven't been," I said. "You've only been very moderately naughty. Now, if we went to a theatre—I forgot, we should only see the last act."

"No," said Mam'selle Inconnue. "Then there is nothing for it but to see you home," said I.

It was not until we were in the street and a stout commissionaire had hailed a taxi. "You mustn't come any further," she said, "it would spoil everything."

"Then can't I meet you again?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "Who knows? London is not such a big place, is it. She smiled at me provokingly.

"I will find you again, if I have to walk every street. What address shall I tell the man to drive to?"

"No. 16, Ullswater Gardens," she answered.

I retained my senses sufficiently to tell the man. I hesitated, then, just as the taxi started, jumped in, and said:

"You are horrid," said Mam'selle Inconnue. "You must get out at once."

"No," I answered firmly. "I am going to 16, Ullswater Gardens with you."

"You can't do anything of the sort. Mam'selle Inconnue looked almost tearful. "What will Betty say?"

"She won't say anything unless it is because we're abominably late for dinner."

"What do you mean?" asked Mam'selle Inconnue.

"I'm your uncle-in-law," I said fatuously.

Mam'selle Inconnue looked at me doubtfully.

"You're the little lady fresh from a convent that I was sent to meet because she wouldn't know her way about London."

"Oh, Lord," said Mam'selle Inconnue.

"What about the week in Paris?" I suggested.

"For goodness sake, don't tell Betty," she pleaded.

Betty herself came into the hall to meet us. Where on earth have you been?" she said. She looked at us suspiciously. "I was afraid you had missed one another."

"Oh, dear not!" I said. "But the train was abominably late,—there was still suspicion in my sister-in-law's face—so abominably late that we went and had dinner before coming on."

"You might have telephoned me. I've been worrying myself to death."

"Grace was too hungry," I explained.

"Well, at any rate, you've had time to make friends with each other."

"Rather," I said. We're the best of friends, aren't we, Grace?"

Mam'selle Inconnue assented in language she certainly never heard at the convent school.

Chapter II.
Grace and I are still good friends, although I've just spent \$500 on the ring.